

# R. R. R.

90

OCT OF

100

OF DEATHS, that annually occur, are caused by Preventable Diseases, and the greater portion of those complaints would, if Radway's Ready Relief or Pills, (as the case may require,) were administered when pain or uneasiness or slight sickness is experienced, be exterminated from the system in a few hours. PAIN, no matter from what cause, is almost instantly cured by the Ready Relief. In cases of Cholera, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Spasms, Bilious Cholera, in fact all Pains, Aches and Inflammations either in the Stomach, Bowels, Bladder, Kidneys, or the Joints, Muscles, Legs, Arms, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Headache, Toothache, &c., will in a FEW MINUTES yield to the soothing influence of the Ready Relief.

Sudden Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Diphtheria, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Measles, Mumps, Scarlatina, &c., &c., take from four to six of Radway's Pills, and also take a teaspoonful of the Ready Relief in a glass of warm water, sweetened with sugar or honey, either the throat and chest with Ready Relief, (if Ague or Intermittent Fever, bathe the spine also,) in the morning you will be cured.

## How the Ready Relief Acts!

In a few minutes the patient will feel a slight tingling irritation, and the skin becomes reddened. If there is much distress in the stomach, the Relief will assist nature in removing the offending cause, a general warmth is felt throughout the entire body, and the digestive stimulating properties rapidly courses through every vein and tissue of the system, arousing the stomach and bowels, and the surface of the body feels increased heat. The sickness at stomach, colds, chills, head-ache, oppressed breathing, the asthma of the throat and all pains, either internally or externally, rapidly subside, and the patient falls into a tranquil sleep, awakes refreshed, invigorated, cured.

It will be found that in using the Relief externally, either on the spine or across the kidneys, or over the stomach and bowels, that for several days after a pleasing warmth will be felt, showing the length of time it continues its influence over the diseased parts.

Radway's Ready Relief, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Country Merchants, Grocers, &c.

## RADWAY & CO.,

87 Maiden Lane, New York.

## TYPHOID FEVER.

This disease is not only cured by Dr. Radway's Relief and Pills, but prevented. If exposed to it, put one teaspoonful of Relief in a tumbler of water. Drink this before going out in the morning, and several times during the day. Take one of Radway's Pills one hour before dinner, and one on going to bed.

If seized with Fever, take 4 or 6 of the Pills every six hours, until copious discharges from the bowels take place; also drink the Relief diluted with water, and bathe the entire surface of the body with Relief. Soon a powerful perspiration will take place, and you will feel a pleasant heat throughout the system. Keep on taking Relief repeatedly, every four hours, also the Pills. A cure will be sure to follow. The relief is strengthening, stimulating, soothing, and quieting; it is sure to break up the Fever and to neutralize the poison. Let this treatment be followed, and thousands will be saved. The same treatment in Fever and Ague, Yellow Fever, Ship Fever, Bilious Fever, will effect a cure in 24 hours. When the patient feels the Relief irritating or heating the skin, a cure is positive. In all cases where pain is felt the Relief should be used.

Relief 50 cts.; Pills 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists.

See Dr. Radway's Almanac for 1866

## For Sale by

Croane & Brigham, San Francisco.  
H. B. McDonald & Co., San Francisco.  
Justin Gates & Bro., Sacramento.  
And by all Druggists and Country Merchants.

## VERY SUPERIOR

COLUMBIA RIVER  
RED SALMON!

In barrels or half barrels, for sale by  
38-41 CASTLE & COOK.

## Golden Gate Mills Flour.

EXTRA FAMILY BAKER'S EXTRA  
AND SUPERFINE:  
RECEIVED by every Packet direct  
from the MILL. Our customers can rely  
on having the very best article of Flour, at  
low prices. 12 BOLLER & CO.

## ANCHORS AND CHAINS.

ANCHORS WEIGHING FROM 250  
lbs. to 1,200 lbs.; Chains, sizes from  
1-4 to 7-8 inch, for sale by  
3-41 BOLLER & CO.

## Lewis' True Lemon Syrup.

FOR SALE BY  
3-41 BOLLER & CO.

## Salt Water Soap

IN 14-lb and 30-lb boxes, for sale by  
3-41 BOLLER & CO.

## Chemical Oil Soap.

FOR SALE BY  
3-41 BOLLER & CO.

## THE UNDERSIGNED

OFFER FOR SALE

EX LATE ARRIVALS FROM  
NEW BEDFORD, BREMEN,  
CALIFORNIA.

VANCOUVER'S ISLAND & KAMSCATKA

The Following

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS!

AT LOW PRICES:

ENGLISH PRINTS & MUSLINS.

Turkey red cloth, Victoria lawn,  
Blue drill, glazed lining,  
Black crape and alpaca,  
All descriptions of clothing,  
Calico, hickory and woolen shirts;  
Mosquito netting,  
Turkish bathing towels,  
Cotton hosiery, towels,  
Jackets and silk corset handkerchiefs,  
Socks and stockings,  
Wholesale's shawl,  
Galvanized iron water pipes a couple of  
Tin plates, ingots of tin,  
Sweet acid, knives and forks,  
Salmon's pocket knives,  
Fine knives and scissors,  
Mantle's yellow metal shooting,  
Mantle's composition nails,  
English, American and French saddles,  
For ladies and men;  
American brushes and bits,  
Bariapi, canvas, sail twine,  
Basting, Shepherd's long shawls,  
Ladies' dress goods,  
Black and blue broadcloth,  
Cashmere, silk umbrellas,  
Cotton and union pants stuff,  
Levy and horn combs,  
Ladies' trimmed hats,  
Gent's felt hats, gold leaf,  
Wrapping and printing paper,  
Portland cement, the bricks,  
Blacksmith's coal, rice powder,  
New strong oak barrels,  
Cushion's pitch, hide paints,  
Stocks strong oak barrels.

Havana and German Cigars.

Claret, Rhine Wine.

HOLLAND GIN, and CHAMPAGNE.

Hunter's Extra Prime Pork.

Cases Lobsters and Assorted Meats.

Packers' bins, garden hose,  
As handles, oak planks,  
Cedar boat boards, hatchets,  
New Bedford whale line,  
Boats and shoes, since wire.

Cut and Chewing Tobacco, various kinds.

RED AND WHITE SALMON.

In cases, barrels and half barrels, for plantations and family use.

100 tons Anthracite Steam Coal.

A full assortment of Hoop Iron and Rivets at very low prices.

A small lot of Oregon Sugar Keg Shooks.

38-41 BOLLER & CO.,  
Honolulu, Nov. 9, 1867.

## Bazaar of Fashions

## NEW AND LATEST STYLES OF

## GOODS!

## BY EVERY STEAMER.

THE

## Finest, Largest and Best

## SELECTED STOCK

ON THE

## HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

## HYMAN BROS.,

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE

DEALERS IN

## AMERICAN CLOTHING, BOOTS,

## SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GENTS'

## FURNISHING GOODS,

## YANKEE NOTIONS,

## VALISES, TRUNKS,

## ETC., ETC., ETC.

BEG RESPECTFULLY

To inform their friends and the public at large, that they will always keep the above mentioned articles to suit the trade their importations being direct from the Eastern States, and by careful selections are enabled to sell at

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Great care will be taken to suit all purchasers, and hope to merit a share of the public patronage.

H. B. Masters of Wholesalers and Merchants from the surrounding Islands please take notice, you will find it to your advantage to call at our Store and examine our Stock.

HYMAN BROS.,  
Merchant's Hall, Honolulu, H. I.

## VISIT TO THE NEW LAVA FLOW.

The news which, on Saturday, April 4th, reached Honolulu, that the earthquakes, convulsions and smoke on Hawaii were about to culminate in a new eruption from Mauna Loa, and the report that the fiery stream was already coursing down the mountain side, caused an excitement among such tourists as were able to leave for Hawaii, to be at once on the route. The eruption, said to be at once on the route. The eruption, said to be at once on the route. The eruption, said to be at once on the route.

Monday evening, therefore, found some eight or ten pleasure tourists, with myself on board the steamer Kilauea, burning with impatience to be carried swiftly to our destination, and expectant of wonderful sights, now that we were fairly en route to the Fire Works. But let me leave the reader gently along with the steamer, that he may feel some of our impatience ere we arrived at the flow itself, which amply compensated, when reached, all our toil and fatigue.

Lahaina is a quiet place. To lovers of excitement and suspense I should rather recommend it. The very days in the streets looked at me as if saying: "Oh, merciful stranger! have pity on us; please give us a kick, or do at least throw a couple of stones at us, just for the sake of change!" We reached the place at half past 6, a. m., after a pleasant trip, with a sharp northerly wind blowing, and a bright moon shining over our heads. I admire moonlight, but now I can almost feel angry with the soft argentine light, for I am afraid it will abate somewhat the effects of Pele's fiery exhibition at night. Notwithstanding the beautiful moonlight, the rippling sea, and the excitement of a night on the ocean, the passengers, one after another, disappeared from the deck. At last, I, too, sought my berth, and could but envy some of my fellow tourists their sound repose, for, with the prospect before us of some witnessing nature in its most formidable and appalling mood, I could find little sleep, and was continually troubled by dreams and visions of enormous lava flows, tremendous earthquakes, heavy falls of ashes and rocks of fabulous size, and a vague apprehension that Diamond Head and Punch Bowl had broken out anew, and that the falling clinders and ashes of the latter were burying the German Club and my friends, while its fiery lava streams were overflowing the drilling ground of the Royal Household Troops, which latter misfortune made me feel especially (I should say professionally,) anxious.

There are a good many of our passengers bound on the same errand with myself. We shall form quite a party, wherein, I am glad to hear, even the fair sex is represented. There is also among the party a young countryman of mine, from a commercial house in Honolulu, fantastically wrapped up in a strange cloak, or whatever it is intended to be, after the Italian bandit style, which forms a singular contrast to his beardless face and peaceful bearing. I have not found out yet whether he carries any weapons: a poisoned dagger or a Namidian broadsword would suit his costume to perfection.

The shocks and vibrations experienced some days ago at Honolulu, were felt in Lahaina more severely, without, however, causing any damage. The first shock was felt on Thursday last, (April 24th), at 4 p. m., lasting over a minute; it was followed by another on Friday night, at 10 minutes past 12, and shortly afterwards, about 25 minutes to 1, a third shock took place. Each succeeding shock was heavier than its predecessor. About one hour after the first shock was felt, the sea began to recede from the land, leaving a distance of more than a hundred yards in some places. This phenomenon was repeated thirteen times, at regular intervals of seven minutes. The sea rushed in with some violence.

On we go, stopping a few minutes at the new landing place christened Motengoro's Bay. On again, passing the gigantic Haleakala, its venerable head hidden in the clouds. It is, too, going to tell its formidable batteries play in concert with those of his noisy brethren on Hawaii! Two o'clock p. m., and we are opposite Kapu. Make's landing. Waiting! waiting! at this landing. Three hours have passed, and we are not yet off, and to see, all this time, an immense cloud of smoke southward, where Mauna Loa lifts its gigantic head, rising and spreading its murky folds upon the sky. It is in constant motion, falling and rising, grander, more voluminous than before, as if the fierce furnace below had swallowed fresh fuel from its crater-him! What an atmosphere waiting is!

The steamer might have dispensed with her compass this trip, for a fiery cloud, covering all the south-eastern sky, plainly showed us the way, as once it did to the people of Israel on their march through the desert. This gigantic fire was rent asunder now and then by vivid flashes of lightning—the same kind of lightning that always precedes and accompanies volcanic action, and which has been observed and described since the time of the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii. The light of a bright, full moon could not compare with the intense glow of this gigantic fire.

At about 5 o'clock next morning the scene changed, a thick, sulphurous smoke entirely intercepting the view. The sun, rising over Kilauea, looked as red as blood, and well might his aspect cast awe and terror upon a superstitious and uneducated mind. At half past 7 we were opposite Kilauea, where we met a native canoe, and got some news of the disaster. As I expected that it would be contradicted by other news that would come as at Kilauea, (as indeed it was), I spent myself the trouble of taking it down. At 9, Kilauea Bay lay before us. Having first paid my respects to Capt. Cook's Monument, I looked around me, and endeavored to pick up something for a crack article. There was no want of things; indeed, they were to be had by the score for the mere trouble of asking. The little place seemed to be in a state of siege, no great was the excitement and anxiety of everybody around us. You might see crowds standing together, talking away at such a rate that I, for the first time, felt rather happy in not understanding the native language, or otherwise I should have been withered with them, and for no other good than to have them contradicted an hour afterwards. The general panic, however, did not seem to have spread merely among the lower classes. A feeling of uneasiness and insecurity had evidently taken possession of the minds of the upper tier, and the fast sailing steamer Kilauea soon became crowded with families who had experienced just a little too much of what I was anxiously in search of—namely: earthquakes, volcanic

eruptions, lava streams, and such like exhibitions. The first reliable information I could obtain called me no small disappointment. The road from Kilauea to Waiohinu, they said, was intercepted by three huge lava streams, having their source some 10 or 20 miles south of the great crater of Mauna Loa, and rolling their fiery waves down to the sea at the rate of about 10 miles an hour! But might I not be able to reach the stream, follow their course to the sea, take a canoe and row around the fiery cascades to Kilauea, in order to gain Kilauea and Mauna Loa from the other side? Another disappointment: the whole coast from Kilauea up to Kilauea, (the same coast which Commodore Wilkes, of the United States Exploring Expedition, calls "an unfinished coast," was reported to be a complete wreck; all the fishing villages and hamlets having been swept away by earth-slides or by sea-floods, with an actual damage amounting to about \$80,000, and the loss of life of some 80 or 100 human beings! What a colossal emergency! Would, to be sure, go back to Kilauea, and then to the other side of the island to Hilo, and from thence to the very source of all this direful sorrow and devastation. I had half made up my mind to do so, when my imagination caught fire all at once at the powerful energy displayed by another devotee of the press, who declared that he would get over that little obstacle, either by sea or land, and wouldn't care if he had to sleep on the very lava flow itself. I took a canoe, and with my luggage left the steamer and went over to the other side of the Bay, and had the satisfaction of seeing our whole party following up the given impulse, and landing in the same way, thus proving the old truth that excitement is contagious.

On the day following, (Thursday, 9th), our whole party, a young lady included, were awakened at an early hour by a very intense, sulphurous smoke, which made all of us cough most heartily. Coughing, we mounted our horses, and coughing, we pursued our way towards the lava flows. What a dreary way it was! Lava, and nothing but lava—flows of ages past—the whole country for miles around appeared like an immense frozen sea. Want of military discipline soon scattered our party, each going ahead as best he could, according to the physical power of our animals, which, unshod and thirsty as they were, were sorely tried, and had decidedly the worst of it. Nothing, however, could detract the energy of my fellow traveler of the press, who was always sure to be at the head, heedless of the sulphurous gas that beset our noses, and indifferent to the sultry and monotonous roar that rang in our ears. What could that roaring noise mean? We had asked each other several times already. Was it caused by the breakers dashing on the coast? Or by an express train running at full speed over a wooden bridge? Neither, though it sounded very much like it. We found it out after a time, but to my readers I may state here that, although sixty miles from the field of action, the noise we heard was nothing else than the roar of four powerful craters in a tremendous state of action.

After a weary ride of several hours we reached Pahoehe, the place from whence I am writing now, on my way back to Kilauea. We had scarcely sat down to take a hasty dinner, when, at about 1 o'clock, we experienced what might be called in good earnest, a shaking of the earth. It lasted for over half a minute, and greatly frightened our lady traveler, to such a degree, indeed, that but one more shock of the same intensity, which occurred on the following day, was sufficient to frighten her off altogether. Our grief at parting with her was, however, somewhat mitigated by a very acceptable present of a packet of first-class Chinese tea, which she generously made to myself and friend.

The way from Pahoehe to Waiohinu leads through a dense forest of Lohia trees, standing boldly out to the sky, with their roots firmly set within old lava flows of bygone centuries. Their rich foliage was populated by a crowd of singing birds, which did not appear to have taken fright at the terrible exhibitions of nature's wrath at so short a distance from their abode, for they incessantly poured out their song into the sulphurous air. It must be the night and morning dew, falling generously like a blessing from above, on these regions, which supplies them with the most indispensable requisite of animal existence, for not a drop of water could we find along the road. On our right towards the west, the ocean spread out in all its solemn majesty, veiled, however, by an immense cloud of steam, raised by the pouring in of the boiling lava streams ahead. The action of the mighty waters against the antagonistic element was plainly indicated by a line traced in form of a reef, slowly receding, as if unwilling to give way to the more powerful element. Passing on, many traces of former cultivation became visible on either side of the road. Tracts of land, nicely fenced in, and planted at the time perhaps of Kamehameha the Great, but neglected and abandoned, met our view. The sad fact is sufficiently explained by the but too natural dread of these incessant eruptions with their destructive lava flows, that may undo in a minute the toil and work of a lifetime.

It was already late in the evening when we reached a small hamlet called Kapua, and supposed to be distant 15 miles from the lava flows. Lots of natives—all fugitives from near the scene of distress—had crowded to gether here, and tormented us with endless particulars about the great event of the day. I may, however, spare you the trouble of putting them in print, as I have reason to believe that they were carefully taken down by a more skillful pen than mine.

It was clearly, though barely understood by each of us, that we were now really approaching a field of danger. The prospect did not seem to agree with another of our fellow passengers, who also took us advice at this place and turned back with the young lady above mentioned, who unfortunately had had hitherto held our party together, which hitherto showed unmistakable signs of growing disorganization. The perseverance of my German friend, dressed after the Italian bandit fashion, was but a poor compensation for the real loss we sustained, for as he neither carried any arms—as I had found out by this time—and spoke the native language but very indifferently indeed, he was

utterly unavailable either for offensive or defensive purposes.

On Friday morning, at a rather late hour, we were again in the saddle, and started on towards Waiohinu, through a most desolate country. The vast lava fields on either side of the road might well be compared with an agitated sea with its angry waves tossing up and arrested suddenly in that state by the powerful will of Him whom the elements have to obey. Some of these mighty lava blocks offered a most striking resemblance to animals, or even to human figures; others were hideous caricatures of both. I wonder whether they did not once serve to the ancient inhabitants as models for the construction of their idols; their imagination would have had but little to do indeed, to follow up and enlarge on the original design. In many places the road was cracked, and at one spot the ground had been rent asunder quite close to it, presenting a chasm some 35 feet deep and as many wide, and laying bare the different strata of old lava flows, hidden to the eye since untold centuries. A dead silence reigned in these regions, not a living being was to be seen here. Thus may have looked the hands with which Satan invested his favorite angel Beelzebub, in the dark dominion of Hades, to laugh at his vain and puerile efforts to cultivate them. After some four hours riding, that huge lava-field ended, and we reached an abandoned shepherd's house, where we found some water for our horses, and where we found some water for our horses, and where we found some water for our horses.

Before we stretched the road to Waiohinu, which place was said to be only about six miles distant from us—but never was there a road more effectively tabooed than this one; never was there any stronghold more powerfully defended against any invading force, no matter what their number and means of attack might be—than the village of Waiohinu, in the district of Kau, on His Majesty's Isle of Hawaii, was from our side on that day.

A livid stream of fire, apparently eight miles in length, and on an average, some six or eight hundred feet wide, was hurrying its destructive waves to the sea at the rate of at least eight miles an hour, at a cannon shot before us. Our place of observation being situated pretty high at equal distance from the source of the flow and its fall into the ocean, namely, four miles from either, and the fiery stream having needed (according to the statement of some natives who observed it) but one hour to clear that distance, I believe the calculations as to the rapidity of the flow to be nearly correct.

On our left—to the north-east—four active craters, the cones of which however, were hidden from our sight by an elevation of the ground, were alternately, and sometimes (though rarely) altogether and at once, in a tremendous state of action, vomiting their fiery lava jets for whole minutes together to a height which reached above the aforementioned elevation by 500 to 600 feet. The angry roar by which these formidable eruptions were accompanied, greatly contributed to the grandeur of the scene.

On our right—to the south-west—an immense cloud of steam, enveloping the entire horizon, veiled the spot where the mighty ocean waves had to receive that fiery baptism, which, though it was sure to bring victory to them, and shame and death to their powerful enemy, yet must here cause a mighty struggle well worth beholding. Unfortunately, neither of these two most attractive points to the right and left were accessible to mortals. Nature is anxious to throw a veil over its grandest and most sublime scenes, threatening with immediate destruction whoever dares to scrutinize too closely her most sacred and most mysterious wonders. If the sulphurous gases, poured forth by a numberless quantity of small cones and fissures which bordered the lava-flow, and the exhaustion of which were driven directly toward us by a sharp breeze; if these poisonous gases had permitted any nearer approach, which however, they did not, the access would nevertheless have been impracticable, for on this side the flowing stream of lava (which had broken out on Wednesday, April 8th) there was another one close by at the distance of a musket-ball from our observatory. This latter stream had broken out on the 7th, and though it had stopped on the preceding day and was cooling, yet it was still hot enough to set immediately in a bright blaze any piece of dry wood thrown upon it or any dry stick stuck into it. I stood near its bank, my nose in my pocket-handkerchief, for a long time, and a warm place it was, to be sure. Near it, and sometimes upon the very flow itself, humble offerings of bananas, breadfruit and obolus were scattered around; even a native tobacco-pipe had been sacrificed to appease the terrible wrath of "Pele himi"! Pigs, I saw none, which may be considered already as a progress towards civilization.

The stealthy wrath with which this fiery stream behind was rolling on its waves to a certain water gate, the low growing noise that accompanied it, the mighty cloud of smoke and sulphurous gases that followed it, clearly indicating its way whenever it became hidden by an eminence of the ground, was a sight of appalling majesty and grandeur. If the view towards the east had not been intercepted by a rising of the ground, two more running flows of lava might have been seen, one of which—the main stream—is reported to have destroyed, amongst others, Captain Brown's ranch near Waiohinu.

Besides the four principal active cones above mentioned, many more smaller ones have been thrown up in the environs, all vomiting jets of lava. I copy the names of the places near which these phenomena have occurred, from the note-book of my worthy guide (of whom I have to say a good word or two hereafter) for the benefit of those of your readers who are—unlike myself—able to appreciate the beauty and vastness of the native language. They are spelled as follows:—Oahu, Hoo, Makuku, Pele, Palanokan, Lona, Okaluanui, Okamalaloha, and Ohinipia.

Some of these small places, as I understood, were situated around or near some water-pools, which, however, instead of providing the natives with that refreshing beverage, are spitting out fire and flames in its stead. More outbreaks may occur at any time and at any place in the neighborhood, and indeed while I was looking on, a small cone was thrown up at the other side of the flow, scarcely two miles from where I stood, sending forth at once, a cloud of smoke and vapor.

Kilauea point, the most southern extremity

of the island, and clearly visible at a distance of five or six miles from our hill, to which I retire in order to secure once more a full view of the rare scene before me. A singular phenomena has occurred near this place. A bill, by no means inferior to our Puck-bill, was thrown up the day of the first eruption; its summit is veiled at this moment by a thick cloud, rent asunder now and then by vivid flashes of volcanic lightning. Near it, opposite a fishing place called Kailiki, a whole island, named Olohehe, entirely disappeared on the same day, without leaving the slightest trace behind it. Well might Commodore Wilkes, of the U. S. Exploring Expedition, call this coast an unfinished one! Heaven alone knows when it will be finished!

It is getting late, and our party have retired, leaving my English friend, myself and guide, masters of the field. To other devotees of the press has to hasten his thirty miles, heavily loaded with his well replenished note book, over a rough country, to the Kona Puck, to be in time with his correspondent for next Saturday; the rest of our fellow travelers have preferred the luxurious accommodations of an abandoned butcher's shop, to a mighty contemplation of the mighty fireworks of the much dreaded Pele.

Appropos of that guide—one more word about him ere I forget it. His name is Samuel W. Alapai, his birth place is Kawaia, as he has told me about a dozen times. He is a little ambitious, and as he has a very high opinion of that noble institution called "The Press," which I thought very becoming in him, and which could not fail to gain him my good graces at once. I don't see much inconvenience in complying with his modest request to recommend him, by means of this powerful agency, to the public at large. May all those that have already had some experience in travelling, avail themselves of his services and welcome, they will be well satisfied with him; but as far as "greenhorns" are concerned, no matter what nation they may belong to, I warn them good naturedly, that he might prove to be rather "too old a hand" for any of them.

It is night now, and of the scene before us it might well be said that it baffled description. The action of the cones to the north-west was at times not less violent than they had been during the afternoon, especially those further to the left, they rather increased than diminished in wrath. The fiery jets shooting up like thousands of gigantic bouquets of rockets, and falling down in graceful curves, throwing about myriads of brilliant sparks, illuminating the whole country for miles around. The fiery lava stream before us steadily kept on running sullenly down at the same rapid rate, tossing up here and there huge waves of liquid fire. The newly formed hill near the end of the stream wore an especially gloomy and menacing aspect; bright flashes of lightning, rending every minute the dark cloud that continued to veil its summit. Thousands of stumps of trees which had been left standing upright within the half-cooled lava flow, were seen dimly burning like so many will o' the Wisp in the midst of all this intense blaze of fire. Imagine to yourself, all this splendor reflected by the sky above, and the light of the blazing furnace itself, and you have but a very faint picture indeed, of what it was my good fortune to behold during all that night. At midnight a strong breeze dispersed somewhat, for a few minutes, the heavy smoke that issued from the cones, and I could see the moon standing out to the east, looking like a faint bluish silver cloud in the midst of the blazing heavens, that made me almost doubtful of its identity.

Towards morning, the activity of the craters was visibly on the decline, although the lava-flow kept on nevertheless, as steadily as before. I vainly waited for the newly formed hill down near the beach to give us the benefit of an exhibition, and it was with regret that I at last tore myself away from the scene. Our guide, who was anxious for his job, which he had ordered to be kept in readiness for him at Pahoehe, did also his utmost to scare us away from a place, where, as he said, we stood in imminent risk of being cut off from all further communication with the world by new outbreaks which might take place at any time in our rear, in the direction of Kilauea. He got the better of us after all, and about seven o'clock on the 11th, we headed our horses from the the eruption.

The large sale of the Queen's "Highland Journal" has encouraged her Majesty to command its translation into French. The task has been committed by her Majesty to Madame Hoo, formerly French governess to the Princesses Beatrice, Louise, and Helena.

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## LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.  
THE AMOUNT OF PERSONAL PROPERTY of George Washington Walker, late of Mahukou, in the Island of Maui, deceased, which remained in the hands of the administrator after paying debts and incidental charges, has been sold into the Hawaiian Treasury by order of the Circuit Court. It will be repaid to any person who can prove a lawful title thereto, subject to deductions for any expenses which may accrue.  
STEPHEN H. PHILLIPS,  
Minister of Finance and Interior.

## Administrator's Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of her late Royal Highness Victoria K. Kamehameha, deceased.  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY the undersigned, sole administrator of the above named estate, to all persons now in possession of any of the real property belonging to said estate, by lease or otherwise, and indebted therefor, or may hereafter become indebted to said estate for rent or other indebtedness, that all payments must be made to the undersigned, who is duly authorized and empowered to receive and collect the same and receipt therefor. And all persons are forbidden in any manner to trespass upon, or in any way interfere with, or exercise any control or management of said estate, or any part or parcel thereof.  
JNO. O. DOMINIS,  
Sole Admin'r of estate of V. K. Kamehameha, Honolulu, March 10, 1868. 8-2m

## INSURANCE COMPANIES.

## Merchants' Mutual

## MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THE undersigned having been appointed Agents for the above Company, are prepared to issue policies on CARGOES, FREIGHTS AND TREASURES.  
WALKER & ALLEN,  
Agents, Honolulu.

## SAN FRANCISCO

## BOARD OF UNDERWRITERS.

THE undersigned having been appointed agents for the San Francisco Board of Underwriters, representing the California Insurance Company, Merchants' Mutual Marine Ins. Co., Pacific Insurance Company,